

## JACK TARS WORSHIP ON A WAR SHIP.

Impressive Service Held Yesterday on the Cruiser New York.

Chaplain Clark Tells Sailors of the Pitfalls of Life, and They Sing Hymns Devoutly.

CROWDS GO TO SEE THE FLEET.

Ferryboats Crowded and Small Craft of All Kinds Pressed into Service for the Benefit of Visitors.

The four cruisers composing the vanguard of the great fleet of warships soon to gather in New York harbor swung sluggishly at their anchors off Tompkinsville, Staten Island, yesterday morning. They are the New York, the Cincinnati, the Raleigh and the Montgomery. From the big funnels the smoke was curling lazily, showing the readiness of these swift destroyers for immediate service.

There was an inspection drill on the flagship, the New York, at 9:30 o'clock, and the men had hardly broken ranks when it was reported to Captain Schley that the Admiral's launch was approaching. Admiral Bunce was accompanied by his daughter, and as they stepped on the deck the regulation salute was given.

INTERESTING CHURCH SERVICES. A few minutes later a crosswalk made fast a pennant to the barge of the flagstaff from which the United States ensign was flying. Then came from the gun deck



below the notes of the church call. Instantly the ensign was dipped and the pennant unfurled above it. As the folds fluttered out a white ground with a blue cross was revealed. It was the church pennant, the only flag in the Navy that flies above the national ensign, its appearance signified that religious services were about to be held on board the flagship.

There is only one ship in the fleet that has a chaplain. It is the New York. He is the Rev. H. H. Clark, a veteran of the service.

"It doesn't make much difference what he says," said one sailor, "we know it comes from the heart, and we all love him."

The signal having been displayed, boats put out from other ships loaded with sailors and officers desirous of attending the services. Soon there was a large crowd on the port side of the gun deck.

The officers and several ladies visiting the ship sat in front, near the chaplain. The "Jackies" in their blue blouses occupied long benches further back. The pulpit platform was draped with the American flag. All around were the guns and their carriages, the weapons of war, but the spirit that brooded over that little congregation was the spirit of peace.

The sailors seemed to enjoy the service thoroughly, and sang the hymns devoutly. They have heavy voices, these men of the ships, if they are a trifle hoarse, and what they lacked in sweetness they made up in strength.

Admiral Bunce did not attend the service, but Captain Schley did, and the Admiral's chief of staff, Captain John Schouler, sat beside him.

SIMPLE BUT FORCEFUL SERMON.

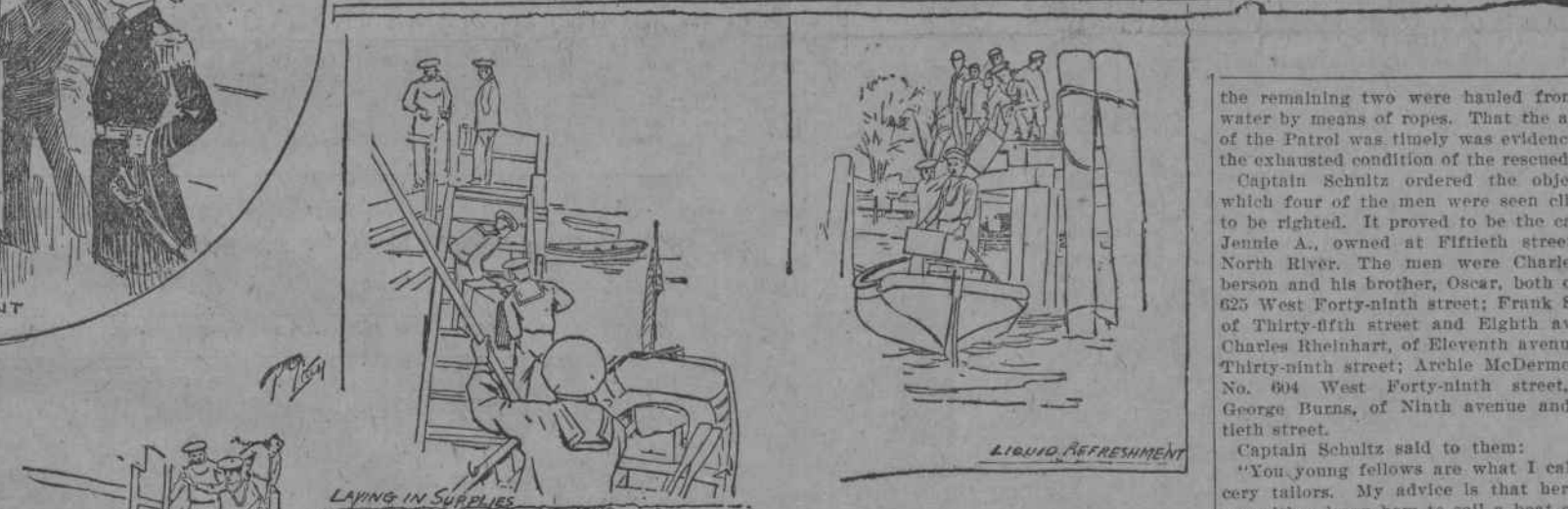
The exercises were brief. A few hymns, reading of the Scriptures, and a short sermon; that was all. Chaplain Clark did not indulge in rhetorical flights. His words were plain, because they were addressed largely to plain men, but they had the rough, natural beauty of the sea.

"Think right; think as young men should; then you will not fall from the line of good conduct."

"Here is a ship, the perfection of naval architecture. Thousands came to see her launched, and she looks a thing of beauty and strength as she lies in the harbor. A career of glory and power is predicted for her."

"But the rough, wild sea, where she goes to do her life work, how different that from a quiet harbor in which she was launched; empests are there, fierce winds that blow from her course; rocks are there, half hidden in the waves, upon which she must strike her frame of strength. The helm must be clear and the will firm to carry her through these perils safely."

"Men, that is the story of a ship; it is a story of a man. His childhood is the harbor; after life is the wild, rough sea. With such illustrations the chaplain appealed to his auditors, and the men



Jack Tars Attend Service Aboard the Cruiser New York. Snap shots taken aboard the flagship of Admiral Bunce's squadron, lying at anchor off Tompkinsville, Staten Island.

knew the perils of the sea listened to the story of the perils of life.

After service the little congregation scattered, the men returning to their ships.

CROWDS RETURN TO THE CRUISERS.

The afternoon brought with it many excursions. They swarmed on the Staten Island ferry boats and sailed down the bay to Staten Island.

Tompkinsville was crowded. The boatmen of the town did an excellent business carrying sight-seers around the vessels. They described each ship as they passed it.

"This," said one boatman, as he rested on his oars under the stern of the flagship, "is the great battleship New York. She weighs nearly ten hundred thousand tons, and could knock spots off the New York City Hall from ten miles out to sea. She's his stock of information had given out, and he hesitated—"she's a brute," he concluded, and pulled away toward the Cincinnati.

The boatman charged 50 cents a head for a trip around the vessels, and before evening their pockets were bulging.

Besides the small boats, there were a number of yachts, with their white sails spread and pretty girls in the cock pits, circling about the squadron all day. One tugboat, the Commander, made hourly trips to the fleet, and was crowded with excursionists on each trip.

Yesterday Printer Quilman, of the New York, issued the May number of the ship's newspaper, the Ocean Wave. All the work on this publication is done aboard ship, the articles, poems and jokes which it contains being written by the seamen and petty officers. The date line of this month's issue reads:

"U. S. Flagship New York, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, May, 1896."

DESTINATION STILL UNKNOWN.

Nothing new is known on the ships concerning the ultimate destination of the fleet. The Columbia and the Maine, now at New

folk, are to join the vessels already here this week. The Katahdin, the new ram, is to report at the rendezvous not later than Friday night. The Indiana and Newark are to report not later than May 25. The Stiletto and the Cushing, torpedo boats, are expected to take their places during the week.

There will probably be a pretty spectacle down the bay to-night. The search lights of the various ships, it is expected, will be brought into play upon the Bay Ridge and Staten Island shore.

SPOLIING A LOVERS' TRYST.

Change in the Time Card of the Annex

Boats Worked Bitter Cruelty

to "Darling Joe."

Somebody inserted the following personal in one of the Sunday papers:

Darling Joe—Am still steadfast, but parents obdurate; meet me Sunday afternoon under Blarney Castle, on Annex boat from Jersey City, 4 p. m., and will go with you to Father Tom at Coney Island; bring Ed along; don't write; letters are opened.

The "Blarney Castle" referred to is a large framed picture of the famous Irish structure, that hangs in the forward women's cabin on the port side of the boat. It is flanked on either side by pictures of scenes along the Loire and Rhine.

There are six Annex boats, numbered from one to five, and one, the largest of all, is unnumbered. It is the largest boat that has the pictures. Usually it leaves Jersey City at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoons, but the schedule was changed yesterday, and it left at 3:32, 4:35, and 5:20.

During all of those trips no timid maiden, looking eagerly for a sighing lover, even approached the "Blarney Castle." Once, a young colored girl sat for a few minutes beneath the picture, but she left the boat before she had boarded it—alone—no "Darling Joe" was to be seen.

THE REMAINING TWO WERE HAULED FROM the water by means of ropes. That the arrival of the Patrol was timely was evidenced by the exhausted condition of the rescued men.

Captain Schultz ordered the object to which four of the men were seen clinging to be righted. It proved to be the catboat Jennie A., owned at Fifth street and North River. The men were Charles Al-

berson and his brother, Oscar, both of No. 625 West Forty-ninth street; Frank Smith, of Thirty-fifth street and Eighth avenue; Charles Rheinhardt, of Eleventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street; Archie McDermott, of No. 604 West Forty-ninth street, and George Burns, of Ninth avenue and Fortieth street.

Captain Schultz said to them:

"You young fellows are what I call grocery tailors. My advice is that hereafter you either learn how to sail a boat or else stick close to the land."

The rescue was the only exciting event of the Patrol's long voyage from City Point, on the east, the Harlem Ship Canal on the west, and Robbin's Reef on the south. Not an excise violation was to be found.

"I tell you we couldn't find one with Roentgen rays," said Captain Schultz.

At that moment the big fishing banks steamer Al Foster loomed up on the port bow, and several minutes later two white flags were waved from her bows.

"I told you so," said the Captain, sententiously. "Those signals came from two men whom I have on board, and they are telling me that the Ralmes law is all right on the Foster. I do not believe," he added, "that there will be any Sunday violations this year."

## ARRESTED DEATH, NOT LAWBREAKERS.

Captain Schultz and His Squad  
Saved Six Young Men from  
Drowning.

They Were Struggling in the Water  
When the Police Boat Sped  
to the Rescue.

EPISODE OF EXCISE PATROLLING.

It Was the Only Excitement of the Day,  
for There Was No Violation  
of the Law Upon the  
Wave.

Captain Schultz and his subordinates of the police boat Patrol did greater service to humanity yesterday than by making excise arrests, for they saved six young men from drowning in the lower bay.

When the swift steamer drew away from her moorings at Pier A yesterday afternoon, shortly after 1 o'clock, the police captain had his telescope focused for beer and law-breaking. This he did not find. Instead he found only rest and peace until 3:30 o'clock, when the Patrol was off Fort Wadsworth. Then half a dozen small, dark objects suddenly appeared within the circle of his glass.

"What are those?" exclaimed Captain Schultz to the man at the wheel, "beer kegs?"

The hardly mastered, grasping the spokes, he actually answered: "I makes 'em out to be a lot of lubbers overboard."

"Well, steer for them, quick!" exclaimed Captain Schultz.

In the mean time there was every evidence of excitement off the fort. Four men could be seen clinging to a long, black object, while two other men, five or six yards away, were making frantic efforts to grasp ropes which had been thrown to them. As the Patrol drew near the cry could be heard from a number of would-be rescuers: "Hold on there; here comes the police boat. You'll be all right in a minute!"

This confidence was not misplaced, for in less than two minutes the Patrol had reached them. Four of the unfortunates were hoisted up and with blankets, while

the remaining two were hauled from the water by means of ropes. That the arrival of the Patrol was timely was evidenced by the exhausted condition of the rescued men.

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## HONOR TO MEMORY OF BARON DE HIRSCH.

Many Prominent Persons Attend  
a Service at Temple  
Emanu-El.

Extent and Result of His Life Work  
Described by the Different  
Speakers.

HIS PLAN MUST BE CARRIED OUT.

Gave Freely from His Immense Fortune So  
That the Poor and Oppressed  
Might Enjoy the Benefits  
of Liberty.

A memorial service in honor of the late Baron Maurice de Hirsch was held yesterday morning in the Temple Emanu-El under the auspices of the directors of the Hirsch Fund in this country. The church had been draped in mourning and there was a special musical service. Among those upon the platform were Jacob H. Schiff, Emanuel Lerman, Simon Borz, Isidor Straus, Louis May, James Seligman, Isaac Wallach, James H. Hoffman, M. H. Moses, Henry Rice, Isaac Stern, Marcus Goldman, Oscar S. Straus, Myer S. Isaacs, Rev. Stephen S. Wise, Colonel John B. Weber, of Buffalo; Simon W. Rosendale, Rev. William Sparger, Rev. Dr. R. Kohler, Rev. Dr. Gotthell and Rev. Dr. Joseph Silverman.

The services began with an anthem, followed by prayer by Rev. Stephen S. Wise, after which Colonel John B. Weber delivered the opening address. He told of the scope and workings of the great philanthropic work to which Baron de Hirsch had devoted his life and fortune. He dwelt upon the breadth of view and the systematic benevolence of the Baron, who, he said, had conceived the most gigantic philanthropic scheme ever attempted by man.

Colonel Weber then referred to the oppression of the Jews in Russia, and said that Baron de Hirsch had given his life and substance to alleviate the sufferings of these victims of man's malignity. He urged that the charity which had been stimulated by the Baron's benevolence should be carried forward with increased interest and that every Jew should feel it his duty to carry on the great work.

After another anthem had been sung by the choir, Oscar S. Straus read a letter from Andrew D. White, ex-United States Minister to Russia, paying a glowing tribute to the character and work of Baron de Hirsch.

Simon W. Rosendale delivered an eloquent eulogy of the Baron, and dwelt upon the fact that in establishing the fund of \$2,500,000 in the United States the Baron had especially enjoined upon his directors that they spare no effort toward making the Jews intelligent, earnest and patriotic American citizens.

This address was followed by the prayer for the dead, an anthem and benediction by the Rev. Dr. R. Kohler.

Women Put Out a Fire.

A lamp set fire to the lace curtains in Mrs. John Anderson's residence, No. 558 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn, last evening. Mrs. Anderson, who discovered the fire, called in one of her neighbors. The two tore down the curtains and extinguished the fire without the aid of the Fire Department.

CASH FOR BRIDAL GIFTS.

Salvation Army Officers Who Are to Wed  
Ask Friends to Send Money  
Instead of Silverware.

Ensign Douglas R. Marsh and Captain Millicent L. Cannon, of the Salvation Army, are to be married at the National Headquarters, West Fourteenth street, one week from to-day. Yesterday's mail carried invitations in every direction.

The letter which accompanies the invitation follows:

"Dear Friend and Co-Worker:

"It has occurred to us that in the kindness of your heart you may possibly be inclined to cast about in your mind—for receipt of the enclosed invitation card—for some little token of regard, to mark your presence on this most auspicious occasion, and to substantiate your good wishes toward us. We would, therefore, like to make a suggestion, hoping it will be considered in the same spirit in which it is written.

"We are anxious that from the very commencement our newly united lives should be of greater use than ever the advancement of the blessed cause, which is dearer to us than all else besides. We trust, therefore, that you will approve of this—our first step in the war against sin."

"Instead of actually making some little purchase on our behalf, send us the amount you may intend to spend, together with your autograph, on the slip enclosed. We propose to hand over the total amount thus sent in toward the replenishing of the sinews of this great warfare against sin, preserving for ourselves, as precious and lasting mementoes, all of the autographs of our friends, beautifully bound or framed. We shall then not only be able to remember all of our well-wishing friends whenever we look at our collection of autographs, but will have the joy of knowing that your kindness has been some real benefit to those for whom it is sent."

"We shall look forward to seeing you with us May 19. God bless and you in all things.

"Very sincerely yours in  
"DOUGLAS  
"MILICENT

## MISS LEWIS WAS HER OWN AVENGER.

She Held Fast the Man Who  
Slapped Her Face Till  
Assistance Came.

She Was on the Ferryboat Pierrepont  
and Said Her Assailant  
Insulted Her.

MAGISTRATE SIMMS TRAPPED HIM.

He Couldn't Speak English Till Sur-  
prised into It by the Sug-  
gestion of a Long  
Sentence.

Miss Maud Lewis, nineteen years old, an attractive young woman living at No. 77 Third place, Brooklyn, had an exciting experience with a would-be "masher" on the Hamilton avenue ferryboat Pierrepont yesterday morning, with the result that the young man is now locked up in the Tombs, awaiting some one to furnish bail for him.

Miss Lewis is a stenographer and bookkeeper, employed at No. 29 Lispenard street, and usually visits the office Sunday morning for the purpose of completing the week's correspondence of the firm. She started for the office yesterday, and on reaching the ferry noticed a dark-complexioned and well-dressed young fellow at her side. He smiled and tipped his hat, but the young woman, who is an attractive blonde, paid no attention to him.

She entered the woman's cabin and sat down. A moment later the young man came in, took the seat next to her and began to comment upon the weather. Miss Lewis changed her seat. So did the young man. As the boat reached this side she walked on deck. She had scarcely left the cabin when some one coolly locked his arm in hers. Turning, she saw it was the young man who had before annoyed her.

"You insolent puppy!" she exclaimed, disengaging her arm.

The fellow turned pale with anger and drew his hand back. Miss Lewis in the face. Miss Lewis did not faint. She grasped her assailant by the lapels of his coat and held on to him with all her strength. The boat was being made fast at this time and the captain and several passengers came to her assistance.

A message was sent to Old Slip Station and Officer Sulder came and placed the man under arrest. In the Centre Street Police Court he stated through an interpreter that he was Ardizzone Gerovani, a bookkeeper, of No. 15 State street, and that he had only been in this country from Italy three weeks, and could not speak a word of English.

"Are you sure you cannot speak English?" asked Magistrate Simms. The man did not indicate that he understood.

"I think a year in the penitentiary is about the proper punishment," continued the Magistrate.

The fear of such a sentence threw the man entirely off his guard.

"Why, Judge, I did not hurt the girl," he blurted out in good English.

"That settles it," exclaimed the Court. "I'll hold you in \$500 bonds for trial on the charge of assault." Then he complimented Miss Lewis on her bravery.

The prisoner is only twenty years of age, and after his hearing said he was not aware it was a violation of any law to accost a young woman in public if she was not accompanied by an escort.

